

STERLING STUART INJURED.

23-YEAR-OLD SON OF RUTH McENERY STUART, THE WRITER.

Tried to Enter House Through Window
His Head Caught in Broken Pane
—A Friend Climbed a Porch to Aid Him,
—But Was Too Late to Prevent His Fall.

Sterling Stuart, the twenty-three-year-old son of Ruth McEnery Stuart, the writer, and Garret T. Geer, the seventeen-year-old son of the Rev. W. Montague Geer, rector of St. Paul's Chapel (Trinity parish), Manhattan, came from their homes in Flushing, L. I., on Thursday afternoon to attend a beefsteak dinner given by Company I, Seventh Regiment. Despite the disparity of their ages, they have been close friends for a long time. Stuart was a member of the regiment, but Geer was not. Geer, who is about 6 feet tall and of athletic build, looks at least 20 years old.

The dinner was held in the armory on Park avenue, and the young men had some drinks there. They took the last train from Long Island City, reached Flushing at half past midnight and went to a restaurant, where they sat talking and drinking until about 2 o'clock yesterday morning. Mrs. Stuart has been in a sanitarium at Danville, N. Y., on account of illness brought on by overwork, and during her absence her big white frame house at the corner of Locust and Lawrence streets has been in the charge of a caretaker. Her son, who is employed by the Long Island Express Company at Long Island City, had been boarding during his mother's absence, at 28 Union street, Flushing.

Both young men were drunk when they left the restaurant. Stuart realized that the Rev. Mr. Geer would be shocked if he discovered his son's condition, so he suggested that they go to the Stuart home. There they failed to awaken the caretaker. Stuart had no key. A veranda ran along the Lawrence street side of the house, and the idea occurred to the young men that from its roof they could open a window. They matched coins to see who should climb the pillar, and Stuart lost.

No one but an athlete could have gained the roof. The porch is square and smooth, and the only foothold is the railing, which does not come within five feet of the eaves. Then, too, the eaves project more than a foot, and after getting a grip on the railing, Stuart must have exercised great strength, especially for one in his condition, to draw himself to the top. But at last he was there. Several windows open directly on the roof, and it is said that one of them was partly open.

Had Stuart found this or forced one of the others there would have been no accident. But his mind, every as it was, fixed upon a window in the rear of the house, more than two feet away from the roof of the veranda and about a foot higher than the roof. Directly beneath this window was a first story window, which he had not tried to force because it was shattered. Its top ledge, however, afforded a footing for the adventurous Stuart. It must have been a perilous trip from the veranda roof to this ledge, for there was scarcely anything to grip. When he finally reached the perch he found that the window was locked.

With his head or a hand Stuart broke one of the small panes, shoved in an arm and felt for the catch. He could not find it, so he inserted his head. The sash was so small that he could not withdraw his head. Bits of projecting glass cut him when he tried to pull it out.

Geer saw that his friend was caught like a rat in a trap and began to call to him. "Don't yell," said Stuart. "I'm in trouble."

Geer went to the veranda and shinned up the drain pipe. He said that it was impossible to aid his friend from the roof, so he went to the first window looking upon the roof, smashed it in and entered the room.

"I can't get my head out," said Stuart. "You'll have to smash the window frame."

Just as Geer started to do this Stuart's head slipped out of the frame, his hands held their hold on the sash and he fell fifteen feet to the ground. Geer returned to the roof by the window through which he had entered and climbed down the pillar. He fed out his hand in breaking the window, and the pillar was smeared with blood. He found Stuart prostrate below the window. His head struck on the stone edge of the cellar stairs, and blood was pouring from a cut in his scalp just above the left ear.

Geer ran to the home of John L. Bogart, the nearest neighbor, and asked Mr. Bogart to summon an ambulance and call the police. Dr. Benet of the Flushing Hospital, who came with the ambulance, saw that Stuart's spine was hurt and took him with great care to the hospital, where he was placed upon an air cot. It was found that the spine was fractured and dislocated at the lower dorsal vertebrae. Stuart was resting somewhat more easily last night, but his condition is critical and the surgeons would not express expectation of his recovery. If Stuart is strong enough to undergo an operation will be performed. The cut on his head was three inches long, but the skull was not fractured.

Detectives Bowe and Bolton were so puzzled by the first appearance of things at the Stuart house, the broken window and the trail of blood that Geer's hands left on the roof and the pillar, that they arrested the boy and locked him up on a charge of intoxication and of being a suspicious person. When he was arraigned before Magistrate Connetton he pleaded guilty to intoxication and sentence was suspended, but he was remanded on the other charge.

L. M. Franklin of Sanford avenue, Flushing, a friend of his family, soon came and had a talk with him. Mr. Franklin later told the lad's story to the Magistrate, and Geer was paroled in Franklin's custody. Police Captain Wolfarth investigated the case and said in the afternoon that there could be no doubt that it was an accident. Geer went to the hospital and had his hand dressed, but he was not allowed to see Stuart, who was unconscious. It was said that Stuart's mother was not informed of the accident, as it was feared it might affect her too seriously. Her sister, Miss McEnery, was at the bedside nearly all day.

The home of the Rev. Mr. Geer is at 227 Amity street, Flushing. He hurried home from New York when he learned of the case, and spent the afternoon talking with his son. The clergyman was much affected by the occurrence.

"This is a tremendous tragedy," he said. "Two young men have been very foolish, and one of them will pay for it with his life, I am afraid."

Young Geer will be formally arraigned before Magistrate Connetton to-day.

IMPROMPTU DOG SALE.

Blind Man and Holland Benefit Fund Joint Winners—Trifle Prizanza's Idea.

Standing at Thirty-ninth street and Broadway, as the crowd was coming out of the Metropolitan Opera House from the Joe Holland benefit at 8:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, was an old man in rags holding a tattered yellow cur, on which was the sign "For sale."

Suddenly a fashionably dressed woman—some say it was Trifle Prizanza, and she doesn't deny it—stepped quickly out of the theatre crowd, grabbed the dog out of the old man's arms, and holding it aloft, cried:

"What am I offered to start it?"

The words were scarcely out of the "auctioneer's" mouth when somebody shouted "\$25."

"Twenty-five dollars, twenty-five!" he sang out the auctioneer. "Who'll make it \$50? Remember Joe Holland."

Fifty dollars, said Lillian Russell, who was in the crowd from the first.

"Seventy-five," responded Joe Weber. "One hundred dollars," cried Miss Russell. By that time several hundred persons had gathered at the corner; the sidewalk was blocked and the crowd was flowing out into the street.

May Irwin came up. "One hundred and fifty," she cried as soon as she heard what was going on.

There the bidding for some time, but finally a man with a silk hat made it \$165, handed over the money, took the dog under his arm and jumped into a cab.

Into the hands of the old man in rags, who had stood watching the proceeding, dumb with astonishment, the auctioneer slipped a \$10 bill, which was about ten times as much as he had been asking for the dog. The rest was added to the benefit fund.

WEIGHTMAN WILL SETTLEMENT.

May Drop Contest to Avoid Publicity—Mrs. Wister's Demand Placed at \$10,000,000.

PRINCETON, March 25.—It was learned to-day that Mrs. John Wister had requested Register of Wills Klemmer to reopen the Weightman will case, in the hope of securing a settlement without having to air the case in the courts. Register of Wills Klemmer and Alexander Simpson, Jr., attorney for Mrs. Wister, held a long conference in the Register's office this afternoon discussing the method of procedure.

Immediately after the conference the Register left for Atlantic City. If he finds it possible to do so he will reopen the will case and the hearings will be held in his office, at which Mrs. Wister will present her evidence, which she believes will show that Mr. Weightman's mental condition at the time of making his last will precluded his expressing what it is believed will be shown to have been his real intentions.

A final effort to reach a settlement without recourse to the courts will be made Monday. Mrs. Walker, the sole beneficiary under her father's will, has announced her intention of coming to Philadelphia on that day. Ten million dollars is the amount asked for by way of settlement. Several of Mrs. Walker's friends are known to have advised her to settle and prevent the otherwise inevitable airing of the affairs of the Weightman and several other prominent families in public. Mrs. Walker, however, is said to be determined to stop at nothing to resist the claims of the grandchildren as voiced by Mrs. Wister to a share in the \$60,000,000 estate.

RECEIVED BY THE KAISER.

Dr. Herschmann Returns From Participation in the Dedication of the Dom.

The Rev. Dr. John J. Herschmann of St. Peter's Lutheran Church, Brooklyn, arrived yesterday on the steamship Barbarossa after a six weeks sojourn in Germany, whither he had gone on the invitation of the German Emperor to participate in the dedication of the Imperial Church.

The new church, or dom, as it is called, is across the way from the imperial palace. Dr. Prugh of Pittsburgh and Dr. Brown of the Union Theological Seminary were the other American divines invited. At an audience on the afternoon of Feb. 27 Ambassador Charlemagne Tower presented the Americans to the Emperor and Empress.

"The Emperor," said Dr. Herschmann, "expressed great interest in America and sent his greetings through me to Americans of German origin. The Emperor, too, was very gracious and cordial."

On the evening of that day there was a reception for the delegates at the Hotel de Ville. The Emperor, Prince Henry, the Crown Prince, the Duke of Connaught and Prince Waldemar of Denmark received them. The Emperor and Empress were on the man of war Kaiser Wilhelm II., photographed his departing guests and hoisted the signal "God speed you."

TAKE A COURSE IN HOUSEWORK.

The Household Research Society Now Provides Instruction Therein.

At the first public meeting of the New York Association for Household Research, held in Berkeley Lyceum yesterday afternoon, the fact that young housewives can be taught how to cook, as well as to make beds and generally care for their homes, by instructors sent from the Intermunicipal Committee on Household Research, was announced by Miss Elizabeth M. Rhodes, secretary.

Dr. Charles R. Henderson, professor of sociology in the University of Chicago, started the women by declaring that "only ladies are treated with civility; women do not receive it from the gentlemen of to-day."

POLICEMAN SAVED CHURCH.

Saw Smoke in First Reformed Episcopal and Broke Into Basement.

Policeman Clancy of the East Fifty-first street police station saw smoke coming from a basement window of the First Reformed Episcopal Church, 581 Madison avenue, at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He turned in an alarm and broke into the church.

The fire was in the wainscoting and had just started. It was put out after about \$50 damage had been done. It was caused by defective insulation on an electric light wire.

A GOLFER'S TOUR.

To Pittsburgh, March 25, via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Next Monday, March 27, the Pennsylvania Railroad will include three days board at the Carolina Hotel for eight days. Grand North and South Championship Tournaments. Luncheon of ticket agents—Ad.

HOTEL JEWEL ROBBER CAUGHT.

30 COPS SAY—AT NETHERLAND WITH 30 SKELETON KEYS.

Calmus Was Watched Several Days—Then Police Took a Chance and Arrested Him on His Appearance—Says He Owns \$2,000 Theft at Manhattan Square.

A sleek young man was locked up at Police Headquarters last night, and in him the police believe they have the sneak thief who has stolen thousands of dollars worth of jewels from hotels in this city during the last six months. The prisoner gave the name of John Calmus and his age as 21 years. He was arrested in the Hotel Netherland.

He registered at the Netherland two days ago as J. T. Standing of Chicago. He went there with a valise and was assigned to a room on the sixth floor. John Conway, the detective, had been warned to look out for a young man answering his description. The minute Conway got his eyes on Calmus he suspected that he might be the sneak for whom every policeman and hotel detective was searching. Conway watched the young chap closely, but didn't see him do anything in the least suspicious.

Conway began to think yesterday that the man might suspect he was being watched and was purposely keeping out of harm. The more Conway thought of this the more he believed it to be true, and last night he asked Police Headquarters for advice.

Central Office Detectives Kelly and Tierney were sent to the Netherland to look over the suspicious guest. Conway pointed the young man out to them and all three alights agreed he answered the description of the thief who was wanted. They took a chance on him, anyway, and placed him under arrest.

At first the young man was inclined to show anger, but the detectives bluffed him and then, they say, he weakened. They knew they had him right when they searched him in the hotel, for the search brought forth a bunch of thirty skeleton keys.

"I guess there ain't much use of squealing now," said the man when the keys were pulled from his pockets.

Little time was lost in getting the prisoner to Police Headquarters. There he was officially identified as a young man who had registered at the Manhattan Square Hotel at 50 West Seventy-seventh street over a month ago. When he left that hotel Mrs. Kochersberger, one of the guests, discovered that she had lost about \$2,000 worth of jewelry.

He had registered there under the name of J. P. Standing and had a room on the same floor with the woman who was robbed. The jewels were taken while the owner was out of her room. Calmus, or whatever his name is, admitted this robbery last night, the police say. Mrs. Kochersberger was entered on the blotter as the complainant against him.

"How many other hotels have you robbed?"

Serg. Mangin asked the prisoner. "We have a lot chalked up against you."

"Oh, there are some others," Mangin said. He was the young man's name.

He told the names of some of them. Serg. Mangin added, but the sergeant wouldn't make them known last night. Many of the hotels where robberies have occurred are known. On March 11 there was a robbery at the Hotel Flinders, and \$1,000 worth of jewels were stolen from the room of Mrs. Tenney, one of the guests.

Other hotels where robberies have occurred recently are the St. Andrews, Galatin and New Amsterdam. There may have been others, but the robberies were not made public.

Calmus stopped for a time at the Gilsey House. He told the police that he left there suddenly, leaving two handbags after him. In most of the hotels he stopped he left bags after him. In each robbery, the police say, he would wait for his intended victim to leave her room and then enter with a pass key. Only jewelry was stolen.

Calmus is a pale faced looking chap, who has the appearance of a dope fiend. The only address he would give was 1226 Spring Garden street, Philadelphia. The local police do not know him.

The name under which he registered at the Gilsey House was "Charles Anderson."

His address he gave as Chicago. Detectives went to the Gilsey House late last night and got the bags which he had left there.

FRENCH MAID ASTRAY.

Came on the Baltic With L. K. Wilmersing's Family—Left at the Wrong Hotel.

Lucius K. Wilmersing of the linen importing firm of Wilmersing & Bises of 10 Leonard street arrived home on the Baltic last night with his family and Marie Miland, a French maid. Mr. Wilmersing's house at 18 East Seventy-seventh street is closed, so he decided to put his family up at the Hotel Buckingham.

There was no room for all the Wilmersings and the French maid in one carriage, so Mr. Wilmersing engaged another vehicle at the pier for his second carriage. The second carriage was a hack, and the family, including a box of silverware, was taken to the Buckingham. He left her at the Manhattan. Meeting when the maid didn't appear, Mr. Wilmersing became alarmed, for she spoke no English. He went to the East Fifty-first street police station to ask what he had better do. He was told to report the maid missing at Police Headquarters.

From headquarters he was sent to the Charles street station, in the precinct which takes in the White Star pier. There they sent out a detective to trace the cabman who drove the maid. Mr. Wilmersing went along to aid in the search.

While he was still looking for her she turned up at the Buckingham.

GIRL STOPS A RUNAWAY.

Grabs the Bridle and Hangs on Until the Horse Gives Up.

CEDAR GROVE, N. J., March 24.—Lillian Kelleher, 16 years old, proved herself a heroine this afternoon by stopping a runaway horse and saving from probable injury two children named Armstrong, who were in the carriage. When Miss Kelleher saw the runaway approaching she waited until the horse got abreast of her and then, without a moment's hesitation, leaped forward and seized the bridle close to the bit.

She swung to and fro like a pendulum for a moment and was in danger of being thrown under the animal's hoofs, but pulled herself up and kept jerking at the bridle until the horse stopped. Miss Kelleher was not hurt and she held the horse until the children recovered from their fright and climbed out of the carriage.

After all, however, the South had made the highest honor in the best race.

FRANCIS P. MAGOUN ARRESTED.

Once Well Known in Wall Street—Accused of Misappropriating Stock.

Francis P. Magoun, once head of the defunct brokerage house of Magoun Bros. & Co. which failed a few years ago, was arrested yesterday on a warrant charging him with misappropriating 1,237 shares of railroad stock valued at \$20,000 and owned by Miss Clara S. Hall, a client of the firm.

Magoun, since the failure of his firm and the death of his two brothers, Edward V. and George B. Magoun, has been living in Cincinnati. In the days of his prosperity he cut quite a swath here. He owned the Viper, the fastest launch in the world, and was seen a great deal in the theatre district.

He came here yesterday to testify in a suit in the Supreme Court growing out of his firm's failure. Mrs. Hall's husband, hearing that he was here, hurried to the District Attorney's office to get him while he could. Magistrate Whitman was induced to grant a warrant and Magoun was arrested as he was leaving the court.

Mr. Hall alleges that while he was a client of the firm of Magoun Bros. & Co. he gave them the stock to sell and that shortly afterward the firm failed and he never got any return for it. It was in his wife's name.

Magistrate Whitman, in the Tombs police court, held Magoun in \$100,000 bail for further examination. He was paroled later till this morning to give him an opportunity to secure bail.

RESCUES AT TENEMENT FIRE.

Women and Children Carried Out by Peppermint—Stairs Cut Off by Smoke.

Five persons were rescued yesterday afternoon from a fire which started in the rooms of John J. Lehman on the second floor of a six story tenement house at 166 East 127th street and held \$2,000 damage. Policemen Bowden, Elliott and Signor of the East 128th street station were among the first to arrive on the scene.

Lehman was taken with two children, who were asleep in one of the bedrooms on the second floor, when the fire started in one of the other bedrooms. He picked up the children and got to the street, where he met the policemen and told them that several tenants were in the house with sick children. Bowden ran up to the third floor, where he found Mrs. Albert Johnson so scared that she could not speak.

They were taken to the stairs. Bowden picked her up and carried her over the roof to the next house.

Policemen Elliott and Signor found Mrs. Margaret Hook in the rear flat on the same floor with her three sick children, Eveline, S. Theodore, 5, and John, 2 years old. The woman and her children were taken down the rear fire escape.

COP SAYS WOMAN PUNCHED HIM.

Real Estate Man's Wife Resented Arrest of Her Bail Playing 12-Year-Old.

Mrs. Frederick Cole, the wife of a real estate dealer in the Bronx, was looked up in the Tremont police station yesterday afternoon charged with assaulting Policeman John McEnery. The cop found a number of boys having a ball game in front of 2393 Canbrelange avenue, where Mrs. Cole lives, and he drove them away. Among the boys was Burton, the twelve-year-old son of Mrs. Cole.

McEnery says that as soon as his back was turned the boys began to play ball again and that he rushed in among them and grabbed one of the players. This boy happened to be Burton Cole. The cop was catching off with him as a prisoner when Mrs. Cole appeared and demanded to know why her son had been singled out for a prisoner instead of some other boy. McEnery says that he replied that all ball playing boys looked alike to him and that Mrs. Cole's son would have to go to the police station.

Thereupon, the cop says, Mrs. Cole showed she had plenty of nerve, for she pitched into him with both fists and struck him many blows about the head, knocking off his helmet. Her son's playmates saw Mrs. Cole at work, and they did their part by jeering the cop. McEnery got mad then and placed Mrs. Cole under arrest.

She was looked up, and her son was put in the same cell with her. Both were bailed out later.

SHE TALKED HIM OUT OF \$18,000.

Once Wealthy Nebraska Has Woman of Many Adventures Arrested.

DENVER, March 24.—After twelve years of adventures Mrs. Scott Smedley, formerly Miss E. S. Smedley of Atlantic City, is in jail, charged by Joseph Wells, at one time a wealthy Nebraska, with obtaining \$18,000 cash from him on the pretense of promising to secure a divorce and marry him.

Wells is 45 years old and Mrs. Smedley 35. After getting his last \$6,000 she left him, he charges, and came to Denver, where her husband, a former Lincoln, Neb., clothing salesman, had started a flourishing business and bought an automobile with the money his wife got from Wells.

Husband and wife were taken back to Lincoln to-day. Mrs. Smedley had two husbands before she married Smedley.

NUNN'S DEATH AND X-SCIENCE.

Inquest Resumed—Testimony to Be Submitted to the District Attorney.

The inquest in the case of Alderman W. Nunn, the accountant, who died at his home, 65 Putnam avenue, Brooklyn, on March 17, and whose life, as it is supposed, might have been saved if his wife, who is a Christian Scientist, had not refused to let him be treated by a regular physician, was resumed last night by Coroner Flaherty.

Nunn had been struck by a train. St. Mary's Hospital, testified that Mr. Nunn was suffering from eight scalp wounds when admitted to the hospital, one of them being six inches long. At the end of a week, during which time there had been gradual improvement in the wounds, Mrs. Nunn insisted in the removal of the patient to his home.

Dr. Owens said that this action on Mrs. Nunn's part was much against his advice and wishes and he had her sign a statement to that effect. Mrs. Nunn's explanation was that she wanted to have her husband at home so that she could take full care of him. Several other witnesses were examined.

Coroner Flaherty, who is holding the inquiry without a jury, will submit the entire evidence when completed to the District Attorney.

Insist upon having Burnett's Vanilla—Adv.

Quickest Line to Cleveland.

Next Monday, March 27, the Pennsylvania Railroad will include three days board at the Carolina Hotel for eight days. Grand North and South Championship Tournaments. Luncheon of ticket agents—Ad.

After all, however, the South had made the highest honor in the best race.

After all, however, the South had made the highest honor in the best race.

After all, however, the South had made the highest honor in the best race.

After all, however, the South had made the highest honor in the best race.

After all, however, the South had made the highest honor in the best race.

After all, however, the South had made the highest honor in the best race.

After all, however, the South had made the highest honor in the best race.

After all, however, the South had made the highest honor in the best race.

After all, however, the South had made the highest honor in the best race.

After all, however, the South had made the highest honor in the best race.

After all, however, the South had made the highest honor in the best race.

After all, however, the South had made the highest honor in the best race.

After all, however, the South had made the highest honor in the best race.

After all, however, the South had made the highest honor in the best race.

STOREY COTTON CRASH ARREST.

POSTAL AUTHORITIES NAB STANLEY FRANCIS, PROMOTER.

Held in \$100,000 Bail After Hearing—He Ran the United States Trust Co. and Was Supposed to Be Wealthy—Taken to Prison on a Trolley Car.

PHILADELPHIA, March 24.—As a climax to the collapse of the Storey Cotton Company and the consequent crash of the Provident Investment Bureau, the United States postal authorities to-day caused the arrest of Stanley Francis, promoter of the United States Trust Company, with offices on Third street below Market.

Francis was supposed to be a millionaire. United States Commissioner Craig, after hearing evidence which connected Francis with the Storey Cotton Company, held him in \$100,000 bail, the highest security ever fixed in the local Federal courts. Francis insisted on telephoning for his automobile to take him to prison. The deputy marshals, however, persuaded him to be satisfied with a trolley car.

In Moyamensing Prison Francis is now awaiting a further hearing of his case next Friday. He refused to make any statement at the hearing which took place in Commissioner Craig's office at 5 o'clock this evening. He declared that he would make his defence when the proper time came.

Shortly before his arrest the various officers of the United States Trust Company, men whose integrity is above suspicion, had summoned Francis to meet them in the offices of the company to explain some of the charges that have recently been made against him. Francis did not appear, but was represented by counsel.

Apparently the explanations did not satisfy the majority of the officers, for nearly all resigned at once. They all believed that the company was a trustworthy concern when they entered it and they explained that they severed their connection with it because of Francis.

Attorneys E. J. Pershing and Robert M. Anderson, who represent the majority of the creditors of the Storey Cotton Company and the Provident Investment Bureau, instituted the proceedings through the Federal authorities. They declared that they knew nothing and cared little about the United States Trust Company, their chief concern being about Francis's connection with it.

The warrant for the arrest contained the names of six other men who are wanted in connection with the Storey Cotton and the Provident Investment Bureau cases.

United States Marshal Myers went to the Francis Building with the warrant. Several others were with Myers. They were met at the door by an office boy.

The boy refused to let them in. The men pushed him to one side and passed through a pair of swinging doors to a rear room marked "Private." Myers knocked upon the door. There was no answer. The deputy marshal put his shoulder to the door and it fell into the room. Francis was sitting calmly behind a desk.

"What can I do for you, gentlemen?" he asked.

They told him and he agreed to go with them. At 5 o'clock the hearing was begun in the office of the United States District Court in the Federal Building. United States District Attorney Whitaker Thomas conducted the proceedings.

The hearing was held behind closed doors. A detailed story of all that took place was obtained from Attorney Pershing, who with Mr. Anderson assisted in the prosecution.

"The exact charge against the man," said Mr. Pershing, "was 'conspiracy,' using the mails for fraudulent purposes, and everything covered by these two formal charges. Francis was as cool as ice. He made no statement."

"It was testified that he was a director of the Storey Cotton Company, had helped to declare fictitious dividends for that concern, and that the company had never dealt in cotton or done any outside business except in one or two trivial instances. It was shown that the mailing lists of the Storey Cotton Company and the Provident Investment Company were interchanged."

GOODRICH BETS ON CHICAGO.

Wires He'll Take Up Ex-Mayor Van Wyck's Jefferson Day Dinner Wager.

There is a taker for that \$5,000 bet offered by ex-Mayor Van Wyck that the Jefferson day dinner of the Democratic Club will surpass that to be held by the Trocadero Club of Chicago on the same anniversary. Ex-Judge Adam Goodrich of Chicago telegraphed to the Democratic Club yesterday asking for particulars of the wager Mr. Van Wyck is ready to make.

What the former mayor said was that he was willing to bet \$5,000 that the New York dinner would get more space in the newspapers and more national attention than the Chicago festival.

When Mr. Van Wyck was asked who was to decide the bet and upon what rules the judgment should be made, he confessed he was up against it so far as that end of it was concerned, but that anyhow his money was ready. Judge Goodrich's telegram stated that he was willing to take up the bet as soon as he could learn the details.

Mr. Van Wyck went to Boston yesterday to induce Mayor Patrick A. Collins to speak at the New York dinner and to have a talk with Gov. Douglas, who has promised to attend